

Chapter 11 An Omen



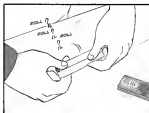














NO,
I DON'T
UNLESS YOU
GUYS, I
DON'T WANT
TO CRIPPLE
MYSELF
FOR LIFE.

BUT HE
BROUGHT
OVER
SOME TOP-
QUALITY
GOODS.
YOU WANT
SOME,
TOOF



IT
DONT
MAKE ANY
DIFFER-
ENCE!

DONT
BRING
SHADY
PEOPLE
OVER!

HE
MANAGES
OUR DRUG
MADE-
HOUSE.

CHAM'S
NOT A
DEALER.
HE'S A
CARSTAKER.



COMPARED
TO THOSE
DRUGS,
THIS STUFF
IS JUST
SOME
HIGH-
QUALITY
TOBACCO.

PER-
MISSIBLY



YOU
TOO,
MR.
...?

LOOK

THIS
STUFF
ISN'T LIKE
THAT.



BUT
WAKIMO-
SENSEI SAYS
THAT IF YOU
GET ADDICTED
TO DRUGS LIKE
THAT, YOU
REALLY WILL
BE CRIPPLED
FOR LIFE.

ON THE
ISLAND
WHERE I
LIVED I
GROW
FLOWERS
THAT ARE
USED TO MAKE
HARMFUL
DRUGS.

THEY
WERE
CUTE
FLOWERS,















BUT DOING
ANYTHING
IS SUCH A
PAIN
WHEN
EVERYONE'S
SO DRUNK.
CHAN'S
BARBERSHOP
CHANGED
LOCATION
ALL THE
TIME.

WELL,
IT'S
NO BIG
DEAL.

IT'S
NOT?



IT'S
NOT
LIKE YOU
TO SAW
SOME-
THING
LIKE THAT

WHY?
WHAT
GIVE?



KATSUZA.

YEAH.



CHAN,
HE
BROUGHT
THE
STUFF







IT PROBABLY WOULDN'T BE A GOOD IDEA TO MOVE HER THE WRONG WAY.



MEI!



IT'S NO GOOD SHE WON'T MAKE IT IN TIME.

...HOLD ON. I'LL CALL KAZUO RIGHT NOW—



